

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

GET OFF OF MY CLOUD

WORDS & MUSIC BY MICK JAGGER & KEITH RICHARD



I live in an a-part-ment on the nine-ty ninth floor of my block
tele - phone is ring-in' I say "Hi it's me Who's there on the line?"
sick and tired, fed up with this and de-cided to take a drive down town.

E A B E A

And I sit at home lookin' out the win-dow, im-ag-in-in' the world has
A voice says, "Hi hullo. How are you? Well I guess I'm doing
It was so very quiet and peaceful. There was no-body, not a soul a -

B A E A B A

stopped fine - round Then in flies a guy that's all dress'd
He says, "It's three a.m. and there's too much noise Don't you
I laid my - self out I was so

E A B A E A

up just like a U - nion Jack
 people ev-er want to go to bed?
 tired and I start - ed to dream.

He says
 Just 'cause you
 In the

B A E A B A

I've won five pounds if I have his kind of de - ter - gent pack
 feel so good, do you have to drive me out of my head?
 mornin' the parkin' tickets were just like flags stuck on my wind screen

E A B A E A

I said Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get

B A E A B13 E

off of my cloud! Hey (HEY) you (YOU) Get off of my cloud! Don't hang a - round, 'cause

A B13 E A B13 D

two's a crowd on my cloud ba-by. The I was ba-by.

B E A B A E